

New-York Weekly Museum.

PRINTED and PUBLISHED by HARRISSON AND PURDY, at their PRINTING-OFFICE, No. 3, PECK-SLIP; where Subscriptions are taken in at *Ten Shillings* per annum; Essays, Articles of Intelligence, Advertisements, &c. are gratefully received.

On IDLENESS.

THE Hebrews have a saying amongst them, "That he who does not bring his son up to business makes him a thief."—Idleness they look upon as the ground of all evil, whether public or private, for the mind of a man will be employed, and rather than do nothing, it will work mischief.

The Partheans were such enemies to idleness, that they did not suffer their children to eat till they had sweated at their exercises; and Scipio, surnamed Nasica, fearing peace should introduce this bane into the commonwealth of Rome, said, that he looked upon the Romans, (after the destruction of Carthage) to be in greater danger than ever they had been, for they had no enemies.

Idleness was esteemed a more terrible enemy to the state than Carthage had been, though that commonwealth had reduced the Romans to the greatest extremity.

There are some who actually profess idleness, who boast they have done nothing, and thank their stars they have nothing to do, and whose existence cannot be called any other than a mere nothing; who wake each morn but to enable them to sleep at night; whose study is only indolence, who live in a state of stupidity, and who, when they cease to breathe, cannot be said to die, as they never could be said to have lived.

There are numbers contaminated with this vice, yet, think themselves entirely free from it:—He who spends his whole time in the stable and on the course—he who is ever found with cards or dice-box in his hand—he too that flies to a bottle or a strumpet, to kill thought and prevent time's lying heavy on his hands; and those ladies that pass their time in talking scandal; and, when that fails, divert their time in impertinent visits to shopkeepers, asking a thousand questions, and tumbling over their goods without even a thought of purchasing any, these may well be ranked among the idle. He that neglects his duty and real employment, naturally endeavours to fill his mind with something that would bar out the reflection of his own folly, and does any thing but what he ought to do, with eager diligence, that he may keep himself in his own favour.

Solon introduced a severe law into his commonwealth against idleness, and the Aeropagites (judges in criminal cases) were very vigilant in enquiring into the life and manners of every particular subject, and in seeing this law put into execution, as may be seen by the following story:

There were at Athens two poor young men, Menedemus and Atclespides, who were greatly addicted to the study of philosophy;

they had no visible means of support, yet kept up their flesh and colour, looking hale, well, and in good case. The judges had information given them of the retired life of those two, and of their not having any thing to live on, nor apparently doing any thing to maintain them; consequently, as they could not live without sustenance, they must have some clandestine means of subsisting. On this information the young men were summoned before the judges, and ordered to answer to the charge; one of the accused saying, little credit was given to what a man could urge in his own defence, it being natural to believe that every criminal will either deny or extenuate the crime he is charged with, and as a testimony of a disinterested person was not liable to suspicion, he desired a certain baker, whom he named, might be summoned to answer for them. The baker being come, he declared that the young men under examination, took it by turns to grind his corn every night, and that for the night's work he every morning paid the young man who ground at his mill a drachma (or groat). The judge surprised at their abstinence and industry, ordered two hundred drachmas to be paid them out of the public treasury.

Had we those judges among us, how many cheats and sharpers, who live by defrauding the unwary public, would be obliged to lay aside the name of a gentleman, and work for their livelihood in an honest manner? and how many fine ladies and gentlemen, whose whole time is taken up in doing nothing, would be condemned to some severe penance, which would perhaps awaken them to a sense of their being reasonable beings? How happy for us would it be if there were laws against idleness, such as would oblige every man to give an account of his time, and be answerable for his way of life.

Seneca says, we all complain of the shortness of time, and yet we have much more than we know what to do with. Our lives are either spent in doing nothing at all, or in doing nothing to the purpose, or else in doing nothing that we ought to do. We are always complaining that our days are few, yet acting as if there would be no end to them. We wish away whole years, and travel through time as through a country filled with many wastes and wilds, which we vainly would hurry over, that we may arrive at those several settlements, or imaginary points of rest which may seem dispersed up and down.

Every member of Society is under a tacit obligation to contribute to the general good; he is unjust if he does not, and ought to be looked upon as a burdensome member; and as he will do nothing for the public, ought to receive no protection from it. T. V.

The following particulars are communicated to the public as indubitable facts, having been sworn to, signed, sealed and delivered, and transmitted by the Magistrates and High Bailiff of Schaffhausen in Switzerland, to their High Mightinesses the States General at Amsterdam.—Mayhap some future flight will perfect our knowledge of the various revolutions of the planetary system!

VANDERKRUITZ'S AERIAL EXCURSION.

MR. Joseph Dan Vanderkruit, a Dutchman, took his flight from Amsterdam on Thursday the 20th of October, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, and ascended with such rapidity, and to so great a height, that at the expiration of three quarters of an hour he wished to lower himself by opening the valve in the bottom of the balloon, but perceived to his inexpressible concern, that in the hurry of his departure he had neglected to fix the string to it; and the car being at sixteen feet distance from the balloon, he found it impossible to make any other aperture in it. The machine therefore continued to ascend for several hours into the upper regions of the atmosphere, where our traveller experienced the most intense cold, accompanied with a severe storm, which lasted for a considerable time. At this immense elevation, not only the victuals he carried with him were frozen as hard as stones, but some brandy also underwent a similar transmutation. At one time he fell into a profound slumber, from which he was awakened by the bruises he received from pieces of ice falling from the balloon and he then perceived that the cords by which the car was attached to it, were increased to the size of hawfers by the incrustation and conglomeration of ice. After a long description of his various situations, follow the observations made by our hero on the planetary system, which form the most curious and interesting part of his narrative: we have therefore extracted them at length, in his own words, for the gratification of our readers.—"I now saw distinctly the six different planets in their orbits; but the earth appeared very different from the other, resembling the moon in appearance, and being less in size than either of the other. The ten satellites I could also observe; and the stars appeared more numerous than I ever before remarked them. At one period, Venus, Mercury, and the Earth, were in conjunction, and at another the Moon was obscured by the Earth. The atmosphere grew intensely sultry, and a sickness came upon me. I now too fatally perceived myself verging towards the Sun; and a strong sulphureous smell affected the air, which made my respiration difficult. Two eagles flew by with loud shrieks, and one perched upon the balloon, but took flight again as soon as it saw

Joseph Dan Vanderkruit

the face of a human being. Violent hissings and loud noises resounded in the air like thunder, and in a short time I was enveloped in a fuliginous vapour. I perceived too, streams of fire which I took to be comets directing their courses different ways, the one being above the other; but the vapour round me becoming more opaque, I was soon surrounded with darkness, the Sun appearing through the vapour of the scarlet colour, as when viewed through smoked glass. I was soon liberated from this situation, and beheld at one view the Sun, Venus, Mercury, and the Earth in conjunction. Having attained this immense elevation, I had now an opportunity of ascertaining, beyond the possibility of a doubt, the relative situations and motions of the planetary world. After repeated observations I beheld with astonishment the Earth, instead of a two-fold motion, &c. an annual revolution in her orb, and a diurnal revolution round her own axis, has in fact neither one nor the other, being absolutely fixed and stationary. I confess to have felt much reluctance (being myself a confirmed Newtonian) in communicating to the world a fact which must necessarily invalidate the present received system of astronomy. *Amicus Newtonus, sed migis Amica Veritas*, I have cast away my prejudices, and with permission from the States, shall lay before the world such observations as I have been enabled to make in the planetary world."

Schaffhausen, October 22, 1785.

signed,
JOSEPH VAN VANDERKRUITZ."

He landed on the plain of Schaffhausen, 360 miles from Amsterdam, at four o'clock on Friday morning; so that this intrepid aeronaut performed the vast flight in less than eighteen hours. The discoveries made by him are likely to be dearly bought to his country, by the danger in which his life is now placed; the two first fingers of his right hand, three of his toes, the thumb and little finger of his left hand, together with his nose, having already perished with the cold.

From the FARMERS JOURNAL.

(Inserted by particular desire.)

*Safe from the bar, the pulpit, and the throne;
Yet touch'd and mov'd by eloquence alone.*

Messrs. PRINTERS,

TO place a folly in a ridiculous point of view, has frequently a better effect than a serious refutation. This seems to have been the idea of the writer of the following curious hand-bill, distributed some little time since in Little-tichfield-street, and sent to me as a curiosity, by a correspondent in that neighbourhood. Who the author is I know not. It is written in ridicule of the itinerant ignorant preachers, who are frightening people into religion by sermons of the following kind—and perhaps not so good. As few have an opportunity of seeing the original, the copy is at their service. PHILANTHROPIST.

"The SECRET DISCLOSED

"You that have ears to hear—eyes to see—
"tongues to taste, and throats to swallow, draw
"near; draw near I say, and pick up the crumbs
"I shall scatter among ye—the crumbs of comfort,
"wherewith ye must be crammed, until ye become
"chickens of grace, and are cooped up in the hen-
"coop of righteousness. If your hearts are as hard

"as a Suffolk cheese, or a Norfolk dumpling, my
"discourse shall beat them, as it were, upon a cob-
"ler's lap-stone, until they become as soft as a
"roasted apple—aye, even as soft as custard meat,
"and melt in your bellies like a marrow pudding.
"Do you know what trade Adam was? I say,
"do you know what trade Adam was? If you
"don't I'll tell you.—Why, Adam was a planter,
"for he planted the beautiful garden of Eden.—
"Now do you know what the first thing was that
"Adam set in his garden? Ho! ho!—you don't—
"don't you?—Then I will tell you.—His foot,—
"His foot, I say, was the first thing Adam set in
"his garden. But he could not keep it there.—
"No, no, no, no; he could not keep it there;
"for Lucifer came behind him—tript up his heels,
"and trundled him out again, neck and shoulders.
"I'll tell you a secret—I say, I'll tell you a secret.
"Knees were made before elbows: aye, knees, I
"say, were made before elbows; for the beasts
"of the field were made before man, and they
"have no elbows at all. Therefore, down on
"your marrow-bones, and pray for mercy; else
"you will all be turned into Beelzebub's under-
"ground kitchen, to make bubble-and-squeak of
"your souls for the devil's supper."

The SOLILOQUE of a BACHELOR.

WHY on earth were women sent,
To breed such pain and discontent?
If women all were sent to hell,
In peace and quiet men might dwell.
See yonder girls in beauty's bloom,
Dancing graceful round the room,
In all the charms of beauty drest—
Why throbs my heart within my breast?
O foolish nature—fool I say!
Thus to throw your charms away.
From this scene my eyes I turn,
Lest with love my heart should burn;
Lest their charms my eyes inthrall,
And conquered at their feet I fall.
There my foolish exit make,
Like troubled bird to rattle snake.
Why with reluctance do I part?
Why beats quick my trembling heart?
Why through all my veins of snow?
Thrills the blood with rapid flow?
Is this Love, that urchin blind,
That does much mischief to mankind?
Am I caught in beauty's net?
And shall I cherish the deceit?
No.—such ideas get you hence,
You do not fit a man of sense;
For women since the days of Eve,
Whom wily Satan did deceive:
Have always been to man a snare,
As ancient records all declare:
Samson for instance had his hair,
An ornament he valued highly,
Torn from his head by his Delilah:
And discipline like this in use is
'Mongst modern wives upon their spouses,
To bring their tempers to a finess,
As many a husband's head can witness:
Old David too, the scriptures say,
Was from his duty led away
By poor Uriah's beauteous dame:
And Solomon, that man of fame,
With wives and concubines distressed,
Depriv'd himself of peace and rest:
And—Hark—a knocking—hear the sound—
A female rap, I dare be bound—
Aminda comes—I must appear
Before a girl—I quake for fear—
• • • • •
How she moves with grace and ease:
Her shape and features form'd to please:
In her lips sound sense is found,
Sung forth with harmonious sound:

Wit and humour from her glide
Smoth, tho' sharp, and well apply'd:
From her eyes, as from above,
Beams good nature, peace, and love;
While she speaks I gazing sit,
And all my former vows forget.

Surely I've been running mad,
Women are not all so bad.
Delilah was of evil fame.
Uriah's wife was not to blame:
And wives who pull their husband's hair,
Are not like my Aminda fair.
Aminda mine! the thought is fine:
Can Aminda e'er be mine?
No—Alas! this neer can be;
She cannot love a clown like me.
Insensible to female charms,
I only wish'd to do them harms;
And while I wish'd to pull them down,
Have grown myself a bashful clown:
And now I'd fain Aminda win,
I am too bashful to begin;
And know not when to speak, or where,
Lest I affront the lovely fair.

Foreign Intelligence.

LONDON, July 10.

Particulars of the death of General THUN, and of the defeat of the Austrians at Oxgetolm.

An extraordinary Courier arrived at Vienna on the 21st of June, late in the evening, who was instantly introduced to the King. After his audience a mournful silence throughout the Palace ensued, which made it be presumed that some very unhappy news had been received, and the conjectures is but too well verified.

The Prince de Saxe Cobourg had given orders to General Thun to penetrate into Belgaria, and to press the siege of Oxgetolm, so as to take that fort, if possible, before the publication of the armistice.

The Austrians to despise the Ottoman troops, attacked them with their usual confidence of victory; but the Turks defended themselves with uncommon fury, broke the Austrian lines, and put them to flight. Seven hundred were left dead on the field, and nineteen hundred grievously wounded; and the General was obliged to raise the siege so precipitately as to leave eighteen cannon behind him.

While the retreat was making General Thun was attacked by a Janissary, who aimed a stroke with his sabre at the General's head, who was so happy as to parry it, and at the same time to kill his adversary; but at the instant another Janissary, running up to the assistance of his comrade, struck off the General's head, which was afterwards carried through the army on a pike. Two more General Officers were killed; and the Prince de Cobourg himself, in making a rapid, though ineffectual march to the assistance of his detachment, the excessive heat and fatigue has brought on a dangerous illness, under which it is feared he will fall a victim.

These details were brought by an officer of the army, who in accosting Leopold with a penetrating eye, would have prepared him for the afflicting news—"Speak," replied the King, "the fortune of war is various; we are prepared for all events."

This calm indifference of their new Sovereign, at receiving good and bad news, especially the apathy with which he speaks of the death of M. de Thun, is not half relished by his subjects. Colonel Reigmaier, with 800 Hussars, advanced to protect the retreat of the Austrians, but the consequence of the action was over. This unhap-

py event will naturally raise the courage of the Turks, and make the allies of the Porte higher in their demands.

A short time since a journeyman carpenter in the Borough, sold a woman that he had cohabited with for five years to a brother chip for half a guinea and a gallon of porter. The man set off with his purchase, which turned out to be a very fortunate one, as the woman a few days after had a legacy left her of 1500l. by a deceased relation in Shropshire. They were married last Tuesday.

A few days ago, a young couple went to a church to be married, when, just before the ceremony commenced, a well dressed young woman with a child in her arms, gave the clergyman a note, which, having perused, he immediately delivered it to the intended bridegroom, who was so confounded at the contents, that he ran out of the church without speaking a word, to the astonishment and mortification of his intended bride.

NEW-YORK, September 11.

Extract of a letter from St. Eustatia, June 19.

"Thursday evening exhibited a very awful and tremendous scene to the inhabitants of this island—a most severe storm of thunder and lightning attended with heavy rain and squalls of wind:—The house of Mr. Arrendell, on the hill, was struck and very much shattered by the lightning; we are very happy to observe, that no lives were lost that we have yet heard of. A part of the hill was washed down, and the New Patch rendered almost impassable, by chasms formed by the wash of rain. The earth, rubbish, &c. came down the hill with such velocity as to stop up the doors of many of the houses on the bay, and which required several hours labour to effect a passage for opening them, the dirt being in some places, three feet above the surface.

"A boat belong to a schooner in the road, was driven out to sea in one of the squalls, with a white man and a negro on board, and has not since been heard of."

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Kentucky, to his friend in Yonkers.

"An attempt was made by an Indian, to set fire to the barn of Mr. Jackson, of this neighbourhood. It was about the hour of ten, and the night exceeding dark, when Mr. Jackson, according to custom taking his gun, went to see if all was well with his cattle, as the wolves have lately been very mischievous. On his approaching the barn, he heard the strokes of a flint and steel, and on proceeding further, he discovered an Indian preparing to set fire to a quantity of straw, which was lying in a corner of the barn. Mr. Jackson, through the darkness of the night, was obliged to direct his shot for the fire, as he could not clearly see the Indian. On the discharge of the piece the Indian ran, and Mr. Jackson fearing he might, with some of his companions, make a more mischievous attempt that night, kept a strict watch with some of his neighbours till morning. When the day light approached they discovered the tinder box, &c. and a quantity of blood, which they followed about two hundred yards, when they found the savage, who had apparently expired but a very few moments before their discovering him."

A letter from Aux-Cayes, dated August 3.

The inhabitants of this place suspecting, from the contents of some intercepted letters from the General at Port-au-Prince, to Monsieur Codere, late Major of the Cape regiment (containing some particulars of his proceedings at that place and St. Mark's) that there was some secret plan in agitation, which might prove fatal to them, if not timely prevented, assembled a large body of horse and

foot, and repaired to Codere's plantation, with the determination of bringing him to town, dead or alive. As they were passing one of his cane-fields, they were fired on by Codere and his negroes, who had secreted themselves in that place: they received no injury from the fire, but immediately returned it with interest, and killed some of the negroes; after which they set fire to the cane, by which means Codere was taken prisoner, and brought into town, under a strong guard, and lodged in the guard-house. It was with the greatest difficulty that the council and leading men could restrain the enraged populace from making an immediate sacrifice of their unhappy prisoner: but they were, at last, prevailed upon to agree to his standing trial by the law: he was then removed under a strong guard, to the common gaol, till matters could be arranged for his trial; but while the council were deliberating on the most proper mode of proceeding, the people grew outrageously impatient, threatening the Judges, that if they did not find him guilty, and deliver him up that night, their lives should answer for it; however, before they could give an answer to these enraged men, the poor unhappy prisoner was seized upon by another party, taken from the prison, and seated in a chair in the public Market-place: the instant the council and major were apprized of his situation, they abandoned the church (the place designed for his trial) and in vain strove to rescue him from the fury of the populace; they were not permitted to approach him, the Major excepted, who in vain essayed to appease their resentment and save the prisoner; nothing could be heard but the cry of—"kill him!" They attempted to bring lights, to which the mob objected, declaring he should die in the dark. As the people were all in arms, it was apprehended many lives would be lost; but so intent were they upon wreaking their vengeance on the ill fated Codere, that they abandoned the idea of further mischief. About seven o'clock in the evening, after great altercation, one of the rabble stabbed him with a bayonet; another, with a cutlass, levelled him to the ground, while others discharged the contents of their muskets into his body; his head was then cut off, and kicked about the Market-place with the most savage barbarity; all his bones were broken, and his body cut and mangled in a manner too shocking to relate; they then dragged his bloody corpse to the water side, where it remained until a priest obtained liberty to take two negro criminals from the gaol, to assist at its burial. Monsieur Codere was a very opulent planter, and has left an amiable wife, and several children, to lament the severity of his fate.

On the 15th of ultimo. the house of William Wedgery, Esq. of New Gloucester, New Hampshire, was set on fire by two boys, his apprentices, and burned to the ground, with all the furniture, &c. therein. The value of the property consumed is upwards of 1000 dollars. Wedgery flogged the boys a day or two before for neglecting their work, and in return they took this severe revenge. They are both committed to Portland gaol to take their trial at the next assizes.

Married—At Flushing, Long-Island, on Sunday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Kettletas, Mr. THOMAS LOWREE to Miss POLLY DUSBURY, both of that place.

On Tuesday Evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Spraggs, Capt. JOHN ARMOUR of the ship Grace, to the amiable Miss MARIA HOPSON, daughter of Mr. George Hopson of this city.

"What is the world to them,
"Its pomp, its pleasure, and its nonsense all?"
"Devoting all
"To love, each is to each a dearer self;
"Supremely happy in the awaken'd power
"Of giving joy."

New-York City Lottery.

S C H E M E.

1 Prize of	£.3000	£.3000
1	2000	2000
2	1000	2000
4	500	2000
6	300	1800
12	200	2400
40	100	4000
80	50	4000
200	20	4000
330	10	3300
7000	2 10s.	17500

7676 Prizes. } 23000 Tickets, at 40s. £46000
15324 Blanks. }

Subject to a deduction of 15 per cent.

THIS LOTTERY is for the purpose of raising the residue of the sum granted by an act of the Legislature of the State of New-York, passed the 8th of February, 1790, to defray the expences incurred by the Corporation for repairing and enlarging the City Hall.

The Drawing will commence on the First Monday in January next, or sooner if filled, of which timely notice will be given. A list of the fortunate numbers will be published at the end of the drawing; and the prizes will be paid by the Managers.

Tickets are to be sold by the Subscribers, who are appointed managers by the Corporation.

ISAAC STOUTENBURGH,
New-York, PETER T. CURTENIUS,
Sept. 1, 1790. ABRAHAM HERRING,
JOHN PINTARD.

THOMAS TAYLOR,

From LONDON,

At his MANUFACTORY, No. 2, Hanover-square, MAKES the following articles in the most complete manner.

Oval, round and square Picture Frames of any size,

Oval Looking Glass Frames,

Mahogany do. square,

Oval and round Tea Trays, &c.

Turnery in general

Ovals turned in Ivory, Wood and Metals,

Patent Coffin Furniture, being the only Manufacturer in the United States,

He likewise Lackers and Silvers Brads Work,

Gilds Looking Glass Frames, &c. exceedingly reasonable,

With a variety of articles not enumerated.

The above are equal to any imported and much cheaper, as those who have favoured him with their commands can testify.

Has for Sale, a small quantity of fashionable Jewellery, Saddles, Bridles, &c. 18

JOHN LENT,

GOLD, SILVER-SMITH, & JEWELLER, No. 60, Maiden Lane, informs his friends and the Public, that he carries on the above business in all its various branches in the newest and most fashionable manner. Those who please to favour him with their commands, may depend on being served at the most reasonable prices.

The highest price given for old Gold and Silver. Wanted, as an Apprentice to the above business, a young Lad that can be well recommended. New-York, Sept. 12, 1790. 22 4

GRAINING BOARDS.

FOR CURRIERS,

MADE in the best manner, and of well seasoned wood, by HENRY RIKER, No. 87, Queen-street, a few doors above the Friends' Meeting-House.

May 7, 1790.

Court of Apollo.

A FAVOURITE SCOTCH SONG.

THE ruddy morn blink'd o'er the brae,
As blithe I gang'd to milk my kine;
When near the winding burn of Tay,
Wi' bonny gait, and twa black een,
A Highland lad sae kind me tent,
Saying—Sonfy lafs, how's a wi' you?
Shall I your pail take o'er the bent?
'Twas—Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Again he met me i' the e'en,
As I was linkan o'er the lee
To join the dance upon the green,
And said—Blithe lafs I'fe gang wi' thee.
Sae braw he look'd i' th' Highland gear,
His tartan plaid, and bonnet blue;
My heart straight whisper'd in my ear—
Say, Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

We danc'd until the gleaming moon
Gave notice that 'twas time to part;
I thought the reel was o'er too soon,
For, ah! the lad had stawn my heart.
He saw me hame acrofs the plain,
Then kiss'd sae sweet, I vow 'tis true,
That when he ask'd to kiss again,
'Twas—Yes, kind Sir, and I thank you too.

Grown bauld, he pres'd to stay the night,
Then grip'd me close unto his breast;
Howt, lad! my mither fair would flyte,
Gin that I grant wi'out the priest.
Gang first fore him, gif ye be leel,
I ken right what I then maun do,
For ask to kiss me when you will,
'Twill be—Yes, love, and I thank you too.

On WISHING.

TO wishing the proverb may well be apply'd,
That if wishes were palfreys, all beggars
would ride.

To count or describe them would puzzle all wit,
And fill up more volumes than ever were writ.
The man wishes health, who lies sick on his bed.
The rich wish for titles, the poor wish for bread.
One wishes a garden, another a hall.
A third wishes money—for that will buy all.
Not all, tho' Heav'n smil'd, can their wishes attain,
For one farmer wants sunshine, another begs rain.
One wishes a mistress, another a friend,
Some wish without reason, all wish—without end.
And our wishes so vary in joy or in sorrow,
What we wish for to-day, we forget by to-morrow!

The OLD MAN'S COMPLAINT.

MY prime is past, my nerves decay;
My spirits fled, my head grown grey;
My eyes are dim, my bones are old;
My blood's dry'd up, my body's cold;
My ears are deaf, my joints are weak;
My lips are blue, and pale's my cheek;
My legs are shrunk, lame are my feet;
My teeth are gone, I scarce can eat;
My youthful sins now make me weep,
I sigh and sob when I should sleep;
My glass is run, I cannot stay,
And Death pursues me for his prey:
But where my wretched soul shall flee,
Alas! is quite unknown to me.
All-gracious Heaven! the mercy grant,
Which, though I merit not, I want!

THE MORALIST.

SELF-LOVE.

YOUTH is wild and licentious. In those years, we persuade ourselves that we are only making a just use of liberty. In that scene of folly we are light and vain, and set no bounds to the frolic humour; yet we fancy it is merely an innocent gaiety of heart, which belongs to the springs of nature, and the blooming hours of life. In the age of manhood, a rugged or a haughty temper is angry or quarrelsome; the fretful and the peevish in elder years, if not before, are ever kindling into passion and resentment; but they all agree to pronounce their furious or fretful conduct a mere necessary reproof of the indignities which were offered them by the world. Self-love is fruitful of fine names for its own iniquities. Others are sordid and covetous to a shameful degree, uncompassionate and cruel to the miserable; and yet they take this vile practice to be only a just exercise of frugality, and a dutiful care of their own household. Thus, every vice that belongs to us, is construed into a virtue; and if there are any shadows or appearance of virtue upon us, these poor appearances and shadows are magnified and realized into the divine qualities of an angel. We, who pass these just censures on the follies of our acquaintance, perhaps approve the very same things in ourselves, by the influence of the same native principle of flattery and self-fondness.

A NECDOTE.

DURING the late frost in London, one of the preachers at the tabernacle, Moor Fields, thus addressed, metaphorically, his congregation, "Ye are all *frozen* with sin! May the Lord *thaw* the ice of your iniquities! May the frost of your transgressions be broken! Methinks I hear the ice crack within ye! Aye, crack! But what says my thermometer of *grace*? My *weather glass* of *pity*? Why, there will be no *thaw* until ye pray fervently for it. Pray then with fervour, until the ice soften, and your sins melt away like a *snow-ball* in the sun shine."

WILLIAM DOUGLASS

Cabinet and Chair-Maker,

Opposite the Chapel, Beekman Street,

BEG leave to inform the Public in general and his friends in particular, that the partnership of Douglass and Smith is dissolved; and that the business will in future be carried on by William Douglass in all its various branches, with neatness and dispatch.—He has for sale at his ware-room, a variety of neat and fashionable mahogany furniture as low as any in this city, and warranted as good. All favors gratefully acknowledged.

New-York, July 24.

115.

COPPER-PLATE PRINTING,

And ENGRAVING,

ARE performed at Mr. Burger's, No. 153 Water-street, near the Crane-Wharf.—The engraving by Cornelius Tiebout.—The printing by John Burger, jun. A specimen of their abilities may be seen at their shop.

It is presumed that this undertaking will meet with the encouragement of all those who wish the increase of the useful arts in this country.

N. B. Bills of exchange and lading, message and shop cards, large maps and music, are neatly executed and printed at a reasonable price, and may be had at the shortest notice. 1 June 8.

Ready Furnished Room.

A GENTLE ready furnished Room to let. Enquire at No. 26, Duke-street.—Two or three gentlemen may be accommodated with Boarding and Lodging, on reasonable terms.

NATHANIEL SMITH, PERFUMER,

BECS leave to inform his friends and the public in general that he has removed his hair powder and perfume manufactory, the sign of the Rose, from No. 187, Queen-Street, to No. 42, Hanover-Square, where he continues to manufacture his perfumed English white hair powder and his clarified hard and soft pomatums, on a new construction that was never introduced into this country before, they are rendered exceeding nutritive to hair, feels cool and pleasing to the head, and never causes the least heat or agitation, but on the contrary, strengthens and nourishes the hair, keeping it from turning grey, or coming off, to be had nowhere else but above, without his labels upon them.

Ladies and gentlemen's dressing cases; Almond paste for the hands, Ditto balls, brown and white; Rollers to curl the hair; Gentlemen's dress black silk bags and routs for the hair; Powder bags and boxes; Swan down and silk puffs, Razors & straps, Fine Windsor soap, Hard and soft pomatum; Marsh-mal, orange and tuberose ditto.

Smith still continues to make the full dress vergette toupees, such as cannot be equalled for ease and elegance, such as to save ladies a great deal of trouble with their own hair.

Smith's pomade de grasle for thickening the hair. Likewise his liniments for destroying nits in the hair, with printed directions. Fine lavender water, double distilled, drawn from the flowers.

Blackening cakes, Tortois shell sliders. Gentlemen's shaving boxes filled with soap, at 2s each, Shaving powder and shaving cakes, Long and short crooked tortoiseshell combs for ladies and gentlemen's hair, do. dressing combs. Smith's balsamic lip salve, and cold cream. His vegetable face powder, his nervous essence for the tooth-ach, his highly approved of milk of roses, with printed directions. Ladies dress and half dress cushions, curls and braids ready made, or made to any pattern, with a great assortment of long hair for sale; with all the best kinds of hair powder, both scented and plain. Tooth and buckle brushes, Ivory and horn combs of all kinds, tooth powder and pearl dentrifice, Black lead pencils, and black pins. Smelling bottles and essence of bergamot, essence of lavender, do. of lemon, do. of orange, do. of thyme, with all kind of perfumed waters, and various other articles.

Masters of vessels and store keepers, supplied as usual, wholesale and retail, with the best articles in all the branches of perfumery, good and cheap.

RICHARD ASBRIDGE,

CONVEYANCER,

HAS removed his office to Vesey-street, No. 135, where he draws, engrosses and copies all sorts of conveyances, articles of agreement, leases, charterparties, awards, seamen's wills and powers of attorney, bonds, mortgages, bills of sale, bottomry and all other instruments in writing upon very reasonable terms, and with secrecy and dispatch.

Gentlemen of the law, merchants and others, requiring personal attendance at their offices, may have their business transacted either in town or country, upon the shortest notice.

New-York, June 13, 1789.

57:Y

WANTED.

A YOUNG LAD, about 13 or 14 years of age, that can write a tolerable good hand, as an apprentice to the dry good business in a retail store; one from the country will be preferred, and if he can speak Dutch, the more agreeable. Enquire of the Printers. 18

PRIMERS

By the Gross, or Dozen, &c. to be had of the Printers hereof.